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VOLUME XVI.

Daily Democrat.

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SUNDAY MORNING APRIL 29, 1860.

Our neighbor of the Courier occa-
sionally publishes some things that the
world would not willingly let die—such
articles as would be a credit to the Ledger.
Of these, the finest which it has been our
pleasure to see recently, is a leader headed
with due and proper formality, "Douglas
Prospects." We gather from it not only a
great deal of information as to what has
taken place at Charleston, but also histori-
cal hints of great value. For instance, we
know—what we didn't know before—that
the Suburbans of Oude rained the Robtias
in India on the 23d of April. We also hear
that one Napoleon, a young man of the
French persuasion, fought a battle on
this day and gained it. We also learn that
an acquaintance or cognate of the editor,
of the negro persuasion—that is, an Aboli-
tionist—was also born into this afflicted
world at the same day and date. All of
these facts, the mere corroborations of
the main stem of the argument, are the
ornamental departments of the article. In
addition to these, we have several logical
deductions of great truth and moment, which
will take great pleasure in condensing.
To wit:

As the Convention has been in session five
days, as Douglas has the majority of the
Convention; as the Robtias of Oude are
bitter; and as France overcame Austria on
the 23d of April, it follows as an irresistible
conclusion that Douglas will not be nom-
inated.

This is the accurate and reliable method
in which our Courier neighbor milks his
cognate. It is barely possible, however,
that our neighbor is mistaken. It may be
stated with almost certainty that nobody
would be properly nominated before the as-
sembling of the Convention, and that, per-
haps, the friends of Mr. Douglas were recon-
ciled to this as an inevitable fact. It is also
a conclusion, perhaps as justifiable, that
some days would be spent in debate, pre-
vious to the making of a platform. We
agree with our neighbor that this is in-
proper. We hereby assure him and the
rest of mankind comprised in Rhode
Island and the adjoining States, that we,
ourselves, could have made a platform in
five minutes, and it would have been a
good one. That the course of the Con-
vention is, in consequence thereof, very
improper. Knowing how readily it might
have been completed, and our willingness to
draft a platform at something less than five
dollars per diem for each delegate, we
per-
suade their efforts to harmonize the party
and judge the Union with proper and
patriotic indignation. A spirit of economy
is neglected, and also a reluctance to hear
Wisdom manifested, highly unbecoming
questions of such grave importance.

Still, as an unavoidable fact, we must
necessarily concur, that the party has autho-
rized their delegates, in Convention assembled,
to settle the question, and upon them is the
responsibility.

The friends of Douglas prefer that the
platform should be made first. It has been
in the wish of their choice, and indeed a sine
qua non with him, that the platform must be
first known, or the Cincinnati Platform re-
admitted, before he consents to be a candid-
ate. That is the question now at Charles-
ton. He may not be the candidate, but will
support the nominee. That is the position
of Douglas and his friends. If he cannot be
the candidate upon a platform which he can
conscientiously defend, he can at least op-
pose Black Republicanism upon its platform.
With the Courier batts its former allies in
the same way! is the "organ" more in favor
of the Democratic party, or more opposed to
Douglas? If it has the pluck, as doubtless
it has, it will announce its intentions before
hand, in order that those who intend to
catch larks may know when the sky is to
fall.

In the meanwhile, any information in re-
lation to affairs in India, or the battles of
the late Napoleon Bonaparte, will be reci-
vied with the most intense interest, and we
trust that no opportunity will be omitted to
give to the world the latest intelligence upon
these all-important topics.

Courtesy for LIPING.—A rapid and emphatic
recital of the following, is said, by a pro-
vincial paper, to be an infallible cure for
hives:

Hobbs met Snobles and Hobbs; Hobbs
sits to Snobles and Snobles; Hobbs sits with
Snobles and Snobles' bob. This is, says
Hobbs, the worst of Hobbs' jobs and Snobles'
sobs."

A dispatch has just been received
from Mr. Harris, stating that our relations
with Japan are now in the most satisfactory
condition, and that every disposition is
shown by the Government to carry the treaty
faithfully into effect.

It is not a little to the credit of the
Italians, that out of 228 elections, only one
was attained by bribery. Offenses of this
nature are deemed criminal in that country,
and subject to heavy penalties of fine and
imprisonment.

The New York newsmen reaped a
harvest Wednesday, by selling any number of
garners, authorizing as many bonds' board
for life and stand the funeral expenses after
the death of the wife. The bill, over, was issued, by
the Clerk of the County Court during the
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amount of bills on the Clinton Bank of West-
port, Mass., a broken concern, are being
forced upon the unwary, and it is believed
that a still larger amount has been sent into
the West.

The Know-Nothing party in New Or-
leans, which, as it appears, has not yet re-
ceived the announcement of its demise, has
nominated John T. Monroe as a candidate
for Mayor.

Number thirteen of the Pulpit and
Rostrum contains addresses by Revs. J. P.
Thompson, H. W. Beech, H. W. Bellows
and Prof. O. M. Mitchell, on Italian Inde-
pendence.

The April number of the Louisville
Medical Journal is before us. The ability
of its conduct is a guarantee of its success
among the profession.

The Great Fight.

The telegraphic account of the great prize
fight between Heenan and Sayers shows
several new points in English character. It
is plain that Heenan was the better man
than his antagonist, and, also, that he would
have won the fight but for the interference
of the mob, who evidently did not intend
that the burly champion should loose his
belt. We do not approve of pugilistic dis-
plays of this character, but we like to see
fair play, the world over. We trust we may
have occasion to retract our belief that Heenan
was badly, unfairly used. He had his
antagonist in chancery, and, by the rules of
the P. R., had a perfect right to beat him out
of time. In this consummation so de-
voutly to be wished by all patriotic Amer-
icans, Heenan was disturbed, the "champion"
resumed, and the fight broken up, with
the declaration that the contest was drawn.
We opine, however, that a referee will next
call the Heenan, the boaster, and then leave
a profession so far beneath him.

Personal.

A letter dated Rome, March 31, in the
Providence Journal, announces that "Mr.
Theodore Parker still lingers in that city
and finds himself in a fair condition of
health. Mr. James T. Field, the poet, and
Mrs. Field, have left for the North. Miss
Charlotte Cushman has nearly finished her
fourth winter in Rome, inspiring, by her
great intelligence and vivacity, all who are
favored with her society."

The editorial corps of "The World," the
new New York daily will comprise J. R.
Spaulding, late of the Courier and Inquirer,
as chief, with Richard Grant White, Shaks-
peare's scholar, and Mr. J. Chamberlain,
late of the Buffalo Commercial.

Tom Marshall is lecturing at Syracuse,
New York. His eccentricities are not favor-
ably received.

We learn, with pleasure, that Mr. John J.
Patt is consented to take charge of the
New Albany Tribune for a time. He will
make a good paper, and we wish the poet-
editor pleasure and profit among our Hoosier
friends.

It is much better to be Governor-General
of India than President of the United
States. To say nothing of minor adven-
turers, the former has £25,000 a year salary,
£12,000 a year allowances, and £5,000 for outfit.
And yet a score of candidates are
competing at Charleston for nomination to
an office which will only bring the success-
ful competitor the privilege of being betrayed
by his friends, abused by his enemies,
and plundered by everybody. And, really,
it will be much easier for the major-
ity of these candidates to attain to the Governor-
Generalship of India than to the Presidency
of the United States.

Mr. Browning has given out that
the verses in her Poems before Congress,
entitled "A Curse for a Nation," are leveled,
not against England, but against the United
States. The English thought that the
assembly of the Convention, and that, per-
haps, the friends of Mr. Douglas were recon-
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a conclusion, perhaps as justifiable, that
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At the dawn of life, and at its sunrise, we
commence our up-hill struggle. Ever from
infancy begins life's battle. We have more-
over opened our scarcely conscious eyes when we
began evil, and with every round of the
upward ladder upon which our footstep tread,
we practically learn more and more, and
have more and more to regret.

In the continually recurring difficulties
which life presents, instead of intimidation,
the well-governed mind over only greater
inducements for exertion. When obstacles
are to be encountered and surmounted they
should only nerve us to greater exertions,
and awaken a determination to overcome and
conquer.

It seems to us that the mind, generally
speaking, is so constituted as to bear,
stand and often times overbear the outward
pressure of circumstances; that a great
power—whence derived we can only imagine
but cannot possibly define—arms and forti-
fies us for our earthly struggles, and enables
us to fight and overcome, in the battle of
life, those manifold evils that attack and
beseem us in this sad arena. And, oh, how
sweet, after the excitements of each day are
passed, and the soft, undisturbed calm of
evening arrives, to sit down beneath one's
oak roof and converse, through the medium
of books, with those master spirits who have
gone before, to imbue our minds with beauti-
ful thoughts and the aspirations of genius;
to see beside us the smile of gratified love,
the sweet interpretation of fond and genial
hearts glowing upon lips and features, and
to know that, in the evening of our days,
the battle of life has not been fought in
vain.

Moemon Wives—"A FAIR SNAKE" De-
manded.—Brother Kimball, in one of his
famous Mormon sermons, served the follow-
ing timely notice on a number of mis-
ers who were about starting out on a
prospecting tour:

Brethren, I want you to understand that
it is not to us as has been heretofore. The
brother missionaries have been in the habit
of telling the women who were about starting
out on their journey, to get here, and bring on
the ugliest ones for us; hereafter you have
to bring them all here before taking any of
them, and let us all have a fair shake.

A writer in the Boston Transcript says
that "My Novel" was written in a gen-
erous rivalry with Dickens and Thackeray,
each romancer agreeing to write a novel,
the hero of which should be a writer. The
results of this agreement were "David Copper-
field," "Pendennis," and "My Novel". Each
author did his best; each author included
in his work a subtle something, drawn
from his own individuality, which was not
present in the work of either of the others;
but, while there was a great variety of
personal opinion as to the relative excellencies
of the three novelists, the general "crowd"
gave a verdict which, we think, "crowd"
of literary historians will sustain, that Bulwer
was good, Thackeray better, Dickens best.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says it has
the best of authority for saying that among
the freight of a certain steamer which ar-
rived at that port Thursday night, was a
crate, which the Captain innocently sup-
posed to be filled with queenware, but which
in reality contained a live negro. The
shipment was made at a town on the
Cumberland river, and none of the officers
ever suspected the contents to be other than
what were represented in the bill of lading
yesterday, when one of the friends of the
crew made a revelation of the fact to the
astonished Captain. It was then late to
remedy the matter, for the crate had been
delivered to the consignees.

The Washington correspondent of
the Cincinnati Enquirer states that Judge
Black, Friday, offended the Supreme Court
by the use of an expression grossly dis-
paraging to the dignity of the judges. A
dissenting Justice promptly intimated
the protection of Heaven over the life of
Judge Tane, so that the appointment of
Judge Black to the exalted position of Chief
Justice might be averted, and another dis-
tinguished jurist, who is now a Senator, is
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The Washington correspondent of
the Hampshire (Mass.) Gazette, of the 24th, has
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[For the Sunday Louisville Democrat.]

AFTERWARD.

No more! Through all the years to meet
No more! No more! Atal! no more!
New flowers may like my feet,
Dreams though, though, the earth may shun
In roar, though, Earth's Heaven's promise how!
Laugh-blows may wreath my sorrow's wine!
Time had old graves of flowers—no!

No more! Through all the years to meet
No more! No more! Atal! no more!

My heart's blind flowers, for the sun
Is dead, though, though, the heart is dead!

And grow—no dreams of sunshines gone!

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